

# Matty Is Going South to Seek Youth. Let's See, Wasn't There Once a Mr. De Leon?

## Jess Is Here with His Grip and Fist

World's Champion Pugilist Pitches His Camp in Uptown Hotel.

NOT SO VERY SLENDER, BUT HE LOOKS FIT

Is This To Be a Day or Night Fight? He Asks Tom Jones the Barber.

By W. O. MCGEEHAN.

Jess Willard, champion heavyweight of the world, and Tom Jones, champion middleweight barber, of Kewanee, emerged from the lower level of the Grand Central Station yesterday and pitched camp at the Colonial Hotel, Tex Rickard, the spendthrift promoter, got the first peek at the man to whom he will pay \$47,500 for forty minutes of ring work.

Willard was the same quiet, unassuming person who made the wise ones laugh when he said that he could punch Jack Johnson. The broad-brimmed soft hat and the dark gray suit gave him the look of a big lumberman who was waiting to be shipped to camp by the employment agent. The victory, the adulation of the peanut-devores of the circus and the idolization of the small boys have not altered him a particle.

Physically Willard looks fit. He is not so slender as he was in the days when he first begged recognition as a fighter. In those days he looked as though an olive could cause a protrusion in his lean frame. Neither is he as slender as he was when he returned from Havana after defeating Johnson. But he is not fat. He is not even stout. According to our notion of proportions, he is carrying just about the right amount of beef for that huge frame.

Further insight into the mysterious ailment which flattened the champion in Chicago was given by Willard himself: "I had a bad cold, but what really troubled me was neuralgia." "That's it," chimed in Tom Jones. "When I went back to Chicago to see Jess he could hardly open his eyes. When he did they were all bloodshot. I was sure that the light would have to be called off."

"It's awful, that neuralgia," Willard reminded. "It's like a toothache in the head. And a toothache can hurt some, too."

It seemed rather incongruous to hear a man six feet seven in his stocking feet and supposedly the strongest man in the world speaking so seriously about a toothache. It was like watching the Barber of Kewanee throw into a panic by the squeak of a mouse.

When the conversation was switched to Moran Willard seemed not to have the slightest interest. He listened while the Barber of Kewanee did the chattering. Suddenly Willard chimed in: "Say, Tom, I haven't heard yet. Is this to be a day or a night fight?"

"The audience gasped in surprise. Here was a man who was to fight for all he had and all he hoped to get out of the game and yet did not know the time of the meeting. Even the phlegmatic Jeffries displayed more interest in his personal affairs than that. The resemblance between Willard and the lumberman seemed more complete. He was contracted for a certain job of which he felt himself capable, and he was not going to think any too much about that job until the time came for him to get through with it.

"No, I have never seen Moran," said Willard with apparent indifference. "I do not expect to see him until I see him in the ring. I have no special plans for the fight yet. That will all come after. When I get through with this fight I hardly think that there will be much more for me to do. But I will fight any one the public demands until I have satisfied people that I can whip them all. Then I will retire. It took a lot of hard work for me to get what I have and I want some time to enjoy it."

"Will you fight Dillon?" he was asked.

"Surely I will if the public demands it," Willard replied. "But I do not think it would be a good fight. I think

### From Hay to Hay with Jess Willard

6:30—Emerging from the hay.  
7:00—Tossing with the bacon and—  
8:00—Road work in Central Park or Riverside Drive. Willard's road work consists of fast walking, with occasional sprints.  
10:00—Return from the road, and rub-down by corps of expert muscle kneaders.  
12:00—Announcing to the head waiter that he does not eat any lunch. Then two and a half hours of earnest conversation.  
2:30—Training performance at the Pioneer Club. Rope skipping, bag punching and dallying with the medicine ball. A little catch-as-catch-can wrestling. Then boxing up to twelve rounds.  
4:00—Back to the hotel for another rub-down and a rest. The rest is to be broken now and then by conversation with Tom Jones.  
6:00—Dinner. Anything and everything Willard wants to eat. He never diets and is not dimly about his food. But he does not eat any large amount.  
10:30—Retires to the hay and slumbers peacefully until it is time to do this all over again.



WILLARD, THE PALLID INVALID.

A fight like that would hurt the game. But if they want it they can have it. "Dillon told me in Chicago that he did not think he wanted to fight Jess," put in Tom Jones. "Dillon is too small for Willard. Why, the match would get nothing but a laugh."

Willard's intention is to begin training to-day. Walter Monahan and Jack Hemptle will work with him at first. Later he expects to get Al Reich or some other good heavyweight. Willard personally likes Reich and his way of boxing. "I would like to have Coffey, if I could," said Willard. "My, but he is popular. I wonder if I could draw that well if I lost. I haven't drawn very well while I was winning."

Willard intends to do his road work in Central Park or along Riverside Drive. He has chosen a hotel convenient to both. In the afternoon he will work at the Pioneer Sporting Club. Manager Jones explained the training theory. "Jess has not much weight to take off," he said. "He will eat what he has to eat. I haven't seen him since he was a champion. He never takes a meal of any kind. At the Pioneer Club he will start by boxing four to six rounds at first, then ten to twelve rounds, with a retinue of at least a dozen. The usual gymnasium routine. Why, he doesn't have to train at all for a ten-round fight. He is in shape right now."

"My road work will be mostly fast walking, with occasional sprints," put in Willard. "I don't believe in jogging long distances. The sprints are best for the wind. I am in fine shape now. You know that I boxed twice a day during the summer while I was with the circus."

Since his last visit Willard has acquired a secretary, Ray Archer. When he finally descends upon Madison Square Garden he will be accompanied by a retinue of at least a dozen.

Tom Jones announced that a quarter—the price of a shave with the usual gratuity—would be collected from the spectators at the Pioneer Club.

### COLGATE FIVE FINDS N. Y. U. EASY MARK

Colgate sprang a surprise on the N. Y. U. basketball team last night by winning an easy victory. The score was 33 to 23.

The up-state five got busy in the first few minutes of play, and at the end of the first half led by a count of 18 to 7. The Violet braced in the second period, but was unable to overcome the advantage held by the visitors. Kennedy was the star for Colgate, while Cann excelled for N. Y. U.

In a preliminary game the N. Y. U. freshmen defeated Xavier High School by a score of 17 to 10.

The line-up for the varsity game follows:

COLGATE	N. Y. U.
Kennedy, F. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10
Ward, J. 10	Ward, J. 10

Young Zula Kid and Young Solberg fought an interesting ten-round draw at the Vanderbilt Athletic Club, Brooklyn.

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IT'S AN EXCLUSIVE FEATURE OF  
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## Who Gets the Most Fun Out of Golf?



### COLUMBIA FIVE BEATEN AGAIN

Morningside Team Is Trimmed by Cornell in 36 to 15 Game.

That dull thud heard on Morningside Heights last night, about 10 o'clock, was the Columbia basketball team landing hard on the floor of the intercollegiate basketball league cellar, after the five from Cornell University had defeated the Blue and White by a score of 36 to 15, in the Columbia gymnasium.

The Morningside team has only won one game in the league race and has lost 7, which, as all baseball statisticians know, gives it an average of .125 per cent, almost a clean sweep of defeats.

Shelton, for Cornell, was the most prolific scorer of the lot, shooting six goals from the field, an unusual accomplishment for a guard. Brown and Sutterby also aided Cornell materially in running up her winning total, making sixteen points between them.

Willard, playing at right guard for Columbia, played his best game of the year. The football star shot three goals from the field, two of them of the sensational variety. It was the first time this season that he had distinguished himself, but his efforts were not sufficient to stem the Red tide. Willard did not enter the game until the second half.

Cornell's passing and goal shooting were far superior to Columbia's, and the Blue and White forwards were continually tricked by their opponents' fast play. Columbia lacked the services of Captain Dwyer, who was kept out by illness.

The line-up follows:

CORNELL	COLUMBIA
Shelton, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Brown, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Sutterby, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10
Willard, F. 10	Kennard, F. 10

### KNOCKOUTS FEATURE IN NEW POLO A. C. BOUTS

Bouts by the knockout route featured the card arranged at the New Polo Athletic Club last night. Four of five bouts ended by knockout.

Eddie McEntee and James McDonald came together in the main bout of ten rounds, but the latter was disqualified when one of his seconds leaped into the ring to claim a foul blow. The entrance of the adviser was a timely one and probably prevented his charge from being sent down for the final count.

The spectators saw the downfall of hovers in quick succession. Tom Flanagan stopped Patsy Hale shortly after the opening of the first round, and Eddie Dickson added the second knockout over John Roth in the third. Two bouts went little more than a round and one-half, with Battling Chuck Cusick of Tommy Martin and Packer Cullop of James McMahon.

Jimmy Murray, the East Side featherweight, made a good impression by boxing to a draw with Dutch Brandt, of Flatbush, at the East New York Athletic Club, Brooklyn.

Young Zula Kid and Young Solberg fought an interesting ten-round draw at the Vanderbilt Athletic Club, Brooklyn.

## Heard at the Sign Of the Cauliflower

By W. O. MCGEEHAN

COLONEL John Reiser, otherwise known as John the Barber, now serving sentence for coercing a boxer into peddling duets or tickets to the Harlem Sporting Club, will make an appeal for executive clemency. If that should be obtained John will ask that the sentence be commuted to fifteen days.

John feels that JUSTICE was not only BLIND but groggy and ready to do a Fred McKay when the boxing court found him guilty. If he had any idea that the case was going in the direction it took he would have demanded trial by a jury of his peers, selected from any tony parlors adjacent to Park Row.

"Little did I think though," said John as he massaged away a few furtive tears, "that this guy Lippe would raise such a squawk. I never squawked in my life. Here I am with no place to give the show. I was figuring on a big St. Patrick's Day house. I always give some sort of a show on St. Patrick's Day. When I signed up, just think of the house that he would draw on St. Patrick's Day."

I AM willing to take the suspension all right. I want to do what's right. But say, don't you think that I ought to be allowed to hold a few fights in the meantime? You know—have the suspension days count on the dates when I have no fights?

"Well, there's nothing like trying anyhow." On Monday I will present the true facts to Mr. Wenck. Not that anything I ever said was not the truth, but I wanted to have the facts on my side. Honest, they'll be the TRUEST FACTS that were ever presented. I hope that he will agree to fifteen days.

"Things are pretty dull in the barber business. The boys are letting their hair grow longer and are not so particular about shaving as they used to be. I'd write to President Wilson, but I don't think he is sympathetic. I understand he shaves himself. I understand I'm not guilty, but I won't do it again."

It is evident that Jess Willard has drawn the color line tighter than any of the champions. We were discussing the project of Paddy Donnelly to test that mixed but rule of the boxing commission.

"I think that it is bad business," said Willard. "I made up my mind after I beat Johnson that I would never fight with a colored man again. Those kind of bouts always make trouble. They are bad for the boxing game. I still remember the trouble all over the country when that Jeffries-Johnson fight. It hurt the boxing game. In fact, it almost killed it entirely. I hope that my successor, whoever he may be, will adopt the same policy."

"It is not that Jess does not feel confident that he can whip any of the black fighters," put in Tom Jones. "But he really feels that it is best for the game. I remember the first time I talked to Jess out in California. He told me then that the one man he wanted to meet was Tom Jones. That he could beat, was Jack Johnson. And he told me then that after he fought Jack Johnson and knocked him out he would never fight a negro again. So this is no new resolution with Jess."

Jess Willard feels rather kindly toward New York as a health resort. He does not think that it is necessary to trek off to the wilds to build up for the fight with Moran. Central Park is mountainous enough to give him what climbing he thinks he will need. Riverside Drive is as near a beach resort as he cares to be.

Of course Tom Jones is a little bit troubled. There are so many entrances to Central Park that he cannot station collectors at each of them to gather in dime to Jess doing his roadwork. Though Jess has quite a few assistant managers he lacks six of the ring necessary to man all of the gates. Consequently a number of people will see the cowboy for nothing. This will grieve Tom and also Jack Curley, but it will have to be endured.

### FOOTBALL TREATS AT POLO GROUNDS

Army-Navy Games for Next Two Years Will Be Played Here.

West Point, N. Y., Feb. 25.—Lieutenant James B. Crawford, secretary and treasurer of the Army Athletic Council, announced to-day that the Army and Navy football game this year and in 1917 would be played at the Polo Grounds in New York. This is in accordance with the agreement between the athletic councils of the military and naval academies at a conference held in New York on Wednesday.

The choice for the site for the game in 1917 was given to the Army, and the West Pointers selected New York. The Navy will make the selection in 1918.

Under the new arrangement the Salters will occupy the south side of the Polo Grounds this year and the Army will be seated in the north stand.

The question of head coach and trainer for the Army team has yet to be decided. The three-cushion billiard championship of the world here to-night by defeating Alfredo de Oro, the title holder, 150 to 129.

What will occur to-night the score stood 100 to 80 in favor of de Oro, but Ellis made 61 points while the title holder was scoring 29. The Pittsburgh player had one high run of ten and two dives, while de Oro's best efforts were runs of four and three.

Seventy innings were played in tonight's block, making a total for the three blocks of 188 innings.

### ELLIS BEATS DE ORO FOR CUSHION TITLE

Philadelphia, Feb. 25.—Charles Ellis, of Pittsburgh, won the three-cushion billiard championship of the world here to-night by defeating Alfredo de Oro, the title holder, 150 to 129.

What will occur to-night the score stood 100 to 80 in favor of de Oro, but Ellis made 61 points while the title holder was scoring 29. The Pittsburgh player had one high run of ten and two dives, while de Oro's best efforts were runs of four and three.

Seventy innings were played in tonight's block, making a total for the three blocks of 188 innings.

By BRIGGS

## His Name Is Rush and He's Brand New

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. John Harland Rush. The youngster is called John, but he will have to go out and win the Speedy for himself.

It might be chronicled that the baby is a new Princeton halfback, but that is still problematical. He seems intent on getting heavy enough to play the line, and there isn't a bit of doubt that he could cry out signals lustily enough to be heard by all his men if he should be tried at quarterback.

At any rate, there is a new baby in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Harland Rush.

## MATTY TRAVELS SOUTH TO SOLVE FATE'S RIDDLE

Star Hopes to Learn in Marlin Whether He Is Pitcher or Gopher.

The baseball winter of discontent officially expired yesterday morning. On his heels has come the spring of conjecture, as it were.

At any rate, one of the best known citizens of the United States left New York yesterday for a point that is a mere speck upon the map of Texas. He will be watched carefully there. Some fortunate individuals will be able to view him with their own eyes, while some hundreds of thousands of citizens will follow him through the newspapers.

His every act will have a significance equally as great as that of a potential candidate for the United States Presidency. His name, of course, is Christy Mathewson.

This gentleman seemed unimpressed with the fuss and feathers that are being made over him. He smiled broadly at the station. So did his wife. Only when he was asked seriously, Matty was the same Matty who jarred the National League loose from its traditional calm last season by the amazing performance, for him, of losing fourteen games while he was winning eight. There was an average of 3.85 runs a game made off him during that astonishing period. Physicians said that the bearings in his arm were loose, or that he had a loose ball, or something of the kind. In any event, it meant the same thing. From a winning pitcher and a paragon of his art the great Matty had dropped into the list of losing veterans. The only chassis of what was once a great machine remained. The six-cylinder engine that has propelled it to victory upon victory had gone to pot.

Thus the most interesting baseball study of the training season will be that of the attempted comeback of Christy Mathewson. Whether Mr. Mathewson is to be considered as a great pitcher or merely as one among a number of prominent golfers is the question which will interest every baseball fan in New York and thousands of others, many of whom have never seen him, but have followed him in his long career with the Giants.

Matty, in charge of eleven Giant recruits, left for Marlin, Tex., yesterday morning. Travelling a parallel route, was his manager, John McGraw, who had left Havana. McGraw has under his wing Seniors Joe Rodriguez and Emilio Palmero, native hoppers of the island. In Matty's party were Lew Wendell, who figured occasionally in a big score at the Polo Grounds last season; Bradley Kocher, a Kentucky pitcher who was with the club last season; Edward Harrison, Edward Roush and Merwin Jacobson.

Charles Dooin, one of the few suburban-pated receivers still in probability, also joined the party at Philadelphia. Last night, in Pittsburgh, Ritter and Shepper joined the pilgrims.

In St. Louis, Saturday afternoon, Fedor, the pitcher, and Walter, the catcher, Taylor Farrell and W. A. Cole will join the party, while Jim Thorpe and other rookies will be expected in Marlin Springs February 28, when the conventional training work will begin.

## CRESCENTS BEAT ST. NICK TEAM

Hobey Baker Tries in Vain to Stem Tide in Fast Hockey Game.

The St. Nicholas club suffered its first defeat in six contests at the hands of the Crescent Athletic Club in a game at the St. Nicholas rink last night. The score was 2 to 1. But what a brilliant fight did the wearers of the Santa Claus men put up before they were vanquished! The champions fought right up to the final second, led by the brilliant Hobey Baker.

Both of the Crescents' goals came in the opening period, while Baker counted the single St. Nick tally in the second half. It was the most stubborn contest of the season. Too much credit for the Crescent victory cannot be piled upon the shoulders of Smart, at goal; the big Canadian Hefferman, at rover; and McCarthy, at left wing. Shot after shot, and Smart must have thought it was shrapnel, was sent against the Crescent cage, but invariably the attempts of the St. Nicks to score were vain.

Many a close call the followers of the Brooklyn seven had. It was estimated that some thirty-five "volleys" were fired against the Crescent net, but only one found its mark.

Hefferman was a tower of strength both on the offence and defence. Time and again he would break up the team work of the St. Nicks, and on five different occasions Baker saw the big Canuck take the disk away from him. Hefferman led his men in the attack, and he was ably assisted by Conway and McCarthy, the latter at times skating through the opposing team alone. Hefferman caged one of the goals, while Conway registered the other on a pass from Smith.

The Crescents shifted their line-up, owing to the absence of Klemmer. His place was taken by Bert White, who played on the New York Athletic Club team for many years. Ellis and Cox were always in the thick of the fight. The task of caging the puck was, as a rule, placed in the hands of Baker, but he failed to receive the necessary support.

After eight minutes of play Hefferman caught the puck on a rebound from Conway and drove it like a rifle shot into the St. Nick net. The rollers of the Brooklyn club yelled themselves hoarse. With the resumption of play Baker led a vigorous attack on the Crescent goal, but it failed.

Conway counted the second goal after a pretty dash down the ice on a pass from Smith, with only a few minutes to play.

Crescent A. C. (2). Position. St. Nicholas (1). Smart, F. 10; McCarthy, F. 10; Hefferman, F. 10; Conway, F. 10; Baker, F. 10; White, F. 10; Ellis, F. 10; Cox, F. 10; Thorpe, F. 10; Roush, F. 10; Jacobson, F. 10; Dooin, F. 10; Palmero, F. 10; Rodriguez, F. 10; McGraw, F. 10; Mathewson, F. 10.

## Karats Here and There From the Big Diamonds

Big Ed Reulbach has been sold to the Pittsburgh Nationals. Big Ed is said to be the wildest man in baseball, not excepting Barney Dreyfus when Claude Hendrix jumped to the Reds.

Dunn, who has just acquired the Cleveland club, says it will be his effort to give the Indians fans a first division ball club this year. There is no law against effort.

While the Chicago White Sox will not go to California this year—they go to Texas—the customary de luxe style of travelling is not to be discarded. For the last half dozen years the "Comiskey special" has signified the final word in training camp travel. This year arrangements have been made to take 75 in the party to Mineral Springs.

One year ago Boston Bill James was a holdout with a Federal League offer. He was the last to report to the "Reds" camp. This year he is first in line.

Lavan of the Browns had the doubtful distinction of letting 24 men lead home through his errors last season.

Harry Chappelle, who will be with the Cleveland Indians this season, is one of the several hundred Ty Cobb who did not materialize. Chappelle is a slight exception in that he is not in the minor leagues.

John McGraw is now travelling toward Marlin Springs, going over the southern route as his team drops down from the north.

They say in Pittsburgh that it will be certain for George Gibson this season. Gibson has been doing the Corsair receiving for years, but Willson is slated to take his place this year.

Mike Murrey has sent a signed contract to the Brooklyn National League.

## JANOWSKI TOO MUCH FOR CHARLES JAFFE

D. Janowski, chess champion of France, scored a blood in his match with Charles Jaffe, yesterday, by defeating the New Yorker in the opening game of their match of five games up, draws not counting, played at Marshall's Chess Divan.

Jaffe won the toss for first move and, getting the white pieces, essayed a queen's pawn opening, which Janowski treated irregularly. The New Yorker bled his time until his adversary had castled on the king's side and, ten moves later, retired his king to the other side of the board.

Meantime, Jaffe had advanced vigorously against the black king's position and drove him toward the centre. Janowski, however, kept his poise, and played the better game of the two from then on. The upshot was that the French champion swept off all of the white pawns on the king's side of the board, and by means of these he won the game after forty moves. The second game will be contested to-morrow afternoon.

## YANKEES DEFY A STIFF WIND AND TOSS BALL

Germany Schaefer Shows Up and Springs a Joke Right Off Reel.

## TWENTY-NINE MEN NOW AT THE CAMP

Cy Pieh Refuses to Mingle with Flock of Southpaws—Keating Seems Fit.

(By Telegrams to the Tribune.)  
Macon, Ga., Feb. 25.—After a one-day vacation Old Sol smiled on Macon to-day and Bill Donovan took up his training programme where he was forced to call a halt yesterday. The squad enjoyed two workouts at the ball park, in spite of a rather stiff wind which blew down from the Northwest. The breeze was just strong enough to make lively work a necessity, and this resulted in plenty of action during the double session.

The squad which was ordered to start training here this week is now here in its entirety. Germany Schaefer, who has been spending a vacation in Cuba with John McGraw, arrived to-day in time for the morning practice, and Charley Mullen came in from Montana while the morning session was in progress. He was in the afternoon workout. The addition of these two swells the squad up to twenty-nine players.

Schaefer reports that McGraw has fully recovered from the cold which affected him for several weeks before he left New York for Cuba. McGraw and McGraw left the island together, and the Giants' leader is now on his way to join his players at Marlin.

The morning workout consisted of limbering up exercises by the pitchers and some batting practice, several batters taking turns on the mound. After a short preliminary drill this afternoon Donovan sent Nick Cullip to the bat and ordered Sunamaker to rig up for some work behind the bat. Magrigno, Ross, Keating, Pieh, Brady, Pierce and Markle took turns at pitching, and Al Walters divided up the backstop work with Sunamaker.

Donovan is much impressed with Keating's appearance and his ability to let out with some speed. The Bridgeport boy found it impossible to use much speed without pain last season and had to leave the team in Italy for the balance of the season. His early work here indicates that the trouble in his back muscles has vanished.

Keating weighs thirty-five pounds less than when he reported for spring practice a year ago. Pierce, who has been pitching on the Coast during the winter, also let out with some speed. The others showed less disposition to get strenuous.

After the batting practice an infield was made up of Metcovern at first, Gedeon and Mullen at second, Cable, Gedeon and Germany Schaefer at third. Schaefer nicknamed the combination the "2 o'clock infield." The 3:30 o'clock infield will begin work some time next week.

The afternoon work came to an end with a special run around the park for the benefit of the motion picture operators, who plan to take several pictures here while the Yankees are in camp. Aures while the Yankees are in camp. Aures while the Yankees are in camp. Aures while the Yankees are in camp.

Cy Pieh refused to mingle with the southpaws, despite several invitations to "test in with your own gang." Cy was the last player to leave the park and he came out with the camera man. It is feared that he was the hero for some special films.

## Karats Here and There From the Big Diamonds

Barnard School Five Wins  
Barnard School won a victory of 40 to 7 over Columbia Grammar School at basketball. The former's court victory, Columbia was held scoreless in the first half, while Barnard scored half its points. Brown, at right forward, the captain, netted 23 points for Barnard. Kelly added 15 points. The other points for the grammar students.

The Detroit Tigers will arrive at their training camp in Waukegan, Tex., next Tuesday. They will remain there one month.

MURRAY SELECTED AS TRACK DELEGATE  
R. Lindley Murray, the meteor of the lawn tennis world, has been delegated to represent the United States in University, his former alma mater, in its application for membership in the I. C. A. A. A. at the meeting of the annual organization previous to the annual team championship competition to be held at Madison Square Garden next Saturday afternoon. The California boys will not be represented in the indoor meet, but Stanford has announced its intention of sending on a team for the outdoor meet.

Murray is a brother of Frederick Murray, who is now at the Coca-Cola station, who represented the Olympic Club, of San Francisco, in winship in 120-yard high hurdle championship in 15 seconds and the 220-yard low hurdle race in 23.3 seconds at the national outdoor Amateur Athletic Union championships held at San Francisco last August.

The California college has an exceptionally strong team, and its appearance on Franklin Field is sure to arouse the interest of our readers in its sensational race at the Paolikey-sie regatta last year.

Red Sox Release Catcher.  
Boston, Feb. 25.—The Boston Red Sox to-day announced that Joseph M. Sullivan, a catcher, had been released to the Montreal International, under an optional agreement.